Their deareſt action in the tented field,
And little of this great world can I ſpeake,
More then pertaines to feate of broyle, and battaile,
And therefore little ſhall I grace my cauſe,
In ſpeaking for my ſelfe; yet by your gracious patience,
I will a round vnuarniſh'd tale deliuer,
Of my whole courſe of loue, what drugs, what charmes,
What coniuration, and what mighty Magicke,
(For ſuch proceedings am I charg'd withall:)
I wonne his daughter.

Bra. A maiden neuer bold of ſpirit,
So ſtill and quiet, that her motion
Bluſht at her ſelfe: and ſhe in ſpite of nature,
Of yeares, of Country, credit, euery thing,
To fall in loue with what ſhe fear'd to looke on?
It is a iudgement maimd, and moſt imperfect,
That will confeſſe perfection, ſo would erre
Againſt all rules of Nature, and muſt be driuen,
To finde out practiſes of cunning hell,
Why this ſhould be, I therefore vouch againe,
That with ſome mixtures powerfull ore the blood,
Or with ſome dram coniur'd to this effect,
He wrought vpon her.

Du. To youth this is no proofe,
Without more certaine and more ouert teſt,
Theſe are thin habits, and poore likelihoods,
Of moderne ſeemings, you preferre againſt him.

1 *Sena.* But *Othello* ſpeake,
Did you by indirect and forced courſes,
Subdue and poiſon this young maides affections?
Or came it by requeſt, and ſuch faire queſtion,
As ſoule to ſoule affoordeth?

Oth. I doe beſeech you,
Send for the Lady to the Sagittar,
And let her ſpeake of me before her father;
If you doe finde me foule in her report,
Not onely take away, but let your ſentence

Euen

Euen fall vpon my life.

Du. Fetch *Deſdemona* hither.

Oth. Ancient conduct them, y
And till ſhe come, as faithfull as t
So iuſtly to your graue eares I'le p
How I did thriue in this faire Lad
And ſhe in mine.

Du. Say it *Othello.*

Oth. Her Father loued me, of
Still queſtioned me the ſtory of my
From yeare to yeare, the battailes,
That I haue paſt:
I ran it through, euen from my bo
Toth' very moment that he bade m
Wherein I ſpake of moſt diſaſtrou
Of mooving accident of flood and
Of heire-breadth ſcapes ith immin
Of being taken by the inſolent foe
And ſold to ſlauery, and my redem
And with it all my trauells Hiſtori
Wherein of Antrees vaſt, and Deſe
Rough quarries, rocks and hils, whe
It was my hent to ſpeake, ſuch was
And of the *Cannibals*, that each oth
The *Anthropophagie*, and men who
Doe grow beneath their ſhoulders
Would *Deſdemona* ſeriouſly incline
But ſtill the houſe affaires would dr
And euer as ſhe could with haſt diſ
Shee'd come againe, and with a gre
Deuoure vp my diſcourſe; which I
Tooke once a plyant houre, and fou
To draw from her a prayer of earne
That I would all my pilgrimage dil
Whereof by parcell ſhe had ſometh
But not intentiuely, I did conſent,
And often did beguile her of her tea

C 3

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22304) LONDON, 1600 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.33)